

Long, Short, Law

I cut them, drink-
ing straws,

multicolored in
a swirling pattern--

to further disappoint you
railing romantics who'd

desire extractions from
an actual bale. Held

by Very Old Kack. As
I, he didn't have to draw:
smelling of dirt, anyway.

The short one to Rence
who loved his AK-47s,

grilled cheese sandwiches,
and Louneen. Quick sentence:
so-elite firing squad sporting

automatic weapons--fellow club
members to wit. Settlement

of 30,000 put by her: half
to gun community summer
camp for underprivileged, other

for her own use. Proved
to be Dr Abel's treatments
for incipient Turkey-Neck.

Worked, since she acquired
beau week after finishing.